TRADE'S RELEASE:

OR,

Courage to the SCOTCH-INDIAN-COMPANY.

Being an Excellent New *BALLAD*; To the Tune of, *The* Turks *are all Confounded.*

1.

COme, rouſe up your Heads, Come rouſe up anon!
Think of the Wiſdom of old *Solomon*,
And heartily Joyn with our own *Paterſon*,
To fetch Home INDIAN Treaſures:
Solomon ſent a far for Gold,
Let us do now as he did of old,
Wait but three Years for a Hundred-fold
Of Riches and all Pleaſures.

2.

His Throne with Gold was overlaid,
He hundreds of Shields and Targets had
Of beaten Gold, and (as is ſaid)
Gold Veſſels all for Drinking:
Cedars he made as the Sycamore-Tree,
Silver as Stones abounding to be,
And TRADE from all Incumbrance free;
For Reaſon rul'd his thinking.

3.

So the wiſdom of our *Parliament*
Have jointly agreed, with a very good Intent,
By their ACT together with th' Royal Aſſent,
To free TRADE from Taxation:
Now ſince our Freedom they did reſtore,
We'll quickly viſit the *Indian-Shoar*,
And thence return with ſuch Cargoes of *Ore*
As muſt enrich this Nation.

4.

Saint-Andrew's Flag then without delay
We'll over all the World diſplay;
We'll many a River, Crick and Bay
Find out by Navigation;
In which our ſelves we'll ſoon Inveſt,
As having never been Poſſeſt
By any that can in the leaſt
Pretend Preoccupation.

5.

And as choice of Plantations abroad we can find;
To our Undertaking e'en Nature ſeems kind,
In having our Nation diſpos'd and deſign'd
For TRADE, by its ſituation:
For to *Portus-Salutis* from our Habour at *Leith*,
And round by the *Lewis* till you come to *Roſeneath*
There are ſtore of good Bays, where free from all skaith
Our Shipping may ne'r miſs a ſtation.

6.

And now while that matter runs freſh in my Head,
Let us think of our own Home-Subjects of Trade;
Rare Fiſhings of all ſorts, all-North from the *Tweed*,
And plenty of Corns and Proviſion,
Our fine Manufactures of *Woolen* and *Threed*,
Our *Salt*, *Coals*, *Marble*; our *Iron* and *Lead*; (ſpeed,
Pray then what ſhould ail us, but to Thrive with all
If we baniſh all Seeds of Diviſion.

7.

No River by Nature was ever brought forth,
From the *Eaſt* to the *Weſt*, or the *South* to the *North*,
More adapted to Trade than our *Clyde* and our *Forth*,
When both ſhall in one be united:
We'll make both the INDIES pay Tribute to *Clyde*,
From whence we'll diffuſe it upon our *Forth*'s ſide,
And many more Things which never were try'd,
May at Home to our *Trading* be fitted.

8.

Then come along Lads then, Come, come, come,
Why ſhould we longer thus linger at home?
While extending the bounds of *Chriſtendom*
Muſt be Crown'd with Riches and Glory:
But to carry our noble Atchievement on,
Our Purſes and Strength we muſt all Joyn in One,
We muſt never remember the Diſtinction
Of *Papiſt*, *Whig*, or *Tory*.

9.

Since by Nature and Law we are equally free,
Wherever true Merit is found, let it be
Rewarded moſt nobly in every Degree,
Without regard to Compactions:
Let Vice and Oppreſſion be cloathed with ſhame,
Let brave Undertakings our Breaſts all inflame,
Let *Liberty*, *Property*, *Religion* and *Fame*
Be mainly the Scope of our Actions.

10.

For if ever great things to do we propoſe,
We muſt cheriſh our Friends, and vanquiſh our Foes
By Rules of Juſtice; but ſcorn to impoſe
Such Tricks as now are in Faſhion:
By regular ſteps we'll bravely advance
Till the Trade of all EUROPE to us we enhaunce;
Then adieu to the bluſt'ring Grandeur of *FRANCE*
Or any imperious Nation.

11.

To *SCOTLAND'S* juſt and never-dying Fame,
We'll in ASIA, AFRICA and AMERICA proclame
Liberty! *Liberty*! nay, to the ſhame
Of all that went before us;
Wherever we Plant, TRADE ſhall be free,
In three Years time, I plainly foreſee,
GOD BLESS THE SCOTTISH-COMPANY
Shall be the *Indian-Chorus*.

12.

No Brawle, no Murmure, no Complaint,
No Cauſe of any Diſcontent,
Where *Paterſonian-Government*
Shall once commence a Footing;
His wholeſome Laws being publiſh'd there,
Shall harmeleſs keep their Goods and Gear,
And free their Perſons from all Fear
Of *Thummikin* or *Booting*.

13.

The *Muſcovite*, *Tartar*, *Turk*, and the *Pope*,
The *Sophi*, *Mogul*, and *Morocco*, I hope,
To the Charm of our Laws muſt yeild and give up,
Their abſolute Sway and Dominions:
Then the *Spaniards*, and *French*, and *Portugueze*,
Venetians and *Dutch*, and *Genoeſe*,
And th' *Engliſh* themſelves perhaps may pleaſe
To alter their narrow Opinions.

14.

The Goſpel in the S we'll propagate,
But not by ſuch Ways as attempted of Late,
By *Jeſuits-Guile*, nor vain pompous State,
Nor bloody *Inquiſition*:
There's one way more yet left for Us,
A way Divine and Glorious,
Which can not fail; and that is thus:
By *Peace*, *Love*, and *Contrition*.

15.

Then *Sawny*, and *Johnny*, and *Jemmy*, and all,
Whoſe Names are Enrol'd in the *INDIAN-HALL*,
Prepare and be ready to anſwer the Call
Of our brave Sea-Commanders:
Come follow me quickly, our *Admiral* is gone
On board of *SAINT-ANDREW*, I've heard a Gun,
You belong to the *NEPTUN*, and I to the *SUN*,
We'l try who dare withſtand us.

16.

We'll truckle no longer to Friend or to Foe,
But be ev'ry one's Friend that to Us will be ſo;
We'll build our Succeſs wherever we go,
On the Juſtice of our Undertaking:
May evil betide them that evil do think;
Mean while (*pray-thee Sawny*) forget not to Drink,
Bon-voyage to Our *FLEET*, I'm reſolved to skink,
One *Brimmer* or Two at our parting.

17.

Now *Malice* and *Envy* are rampant with Rage,
To ſee Us ſo frankly our Purſes engage,
Beyond Expectation; from which they preſage,
In *TRADE* ſome ſtrange Revolution:
Since by *LAW* to ſuppreſs Us, none well dare move,
Groſs *Lyes* and new *Stories* they dayly improve,
As hoping by ſuch to make our Minds rove,
But we'll ſhew them a firm Reſolution.

18.

Should our Neighbours ſtill offer, inſtead of their Aid
To cruſh our Adventurers, (as it is ſaid)
Or ſend Us more *Cox-combs* in grave Maſquerade
To ſow and nouriſh *Sedition*:
May they never thereafter taſte *Pudding* or *Beef*,
May Poverty ſeize their *Traders* in chief,
May they labour in Streights, and beg our Relief,
Till we pity at laſt their Condition.

19.

And if any unnatural Son of a *Scot*,
Has baſely againſt Us engaged to Plot,
May he live in Diſgrace, and at laſt may his Lot
Be to dance aloft in a Halter;
Let his *Off-ſpring* beg both Abroad and at Home,
May the Curſe of their Parent pronunce their Doome,
May they never be cheriſh'd wherever they come,
With either Food or Shelter.

20.

May the *Plague*, and the *Pox*, and the *Gravel*, & *Gout*,
Seize them all over within and without,
May they never find Eaſe till their Candle go out,
Who labour to deſtroy Us.
Let nothing diſturb Us, come let Us go on,
And mind the Buſineſs which now we're upon;
If *JEHOVAH* be for Us, tho' but he alone,
Who is't that can annoy Us?

21.

Tho' *Calumny*, *Malice*, and *Envy* combine,
To ſtrike at the Root of this noble Deſign,
Yet bravely to puſh it, we'll never decline,
in ſpite of all *Banter* or *Bully*:
Come the Work is near ended that well is begun,
Here's a Cup of Succeſs to the *RISING-SUN*,
If any refuſe it all over the Town,
May he ſoundly be kick'd for a *Cully*.

22.

We'll Statues of Braſs and Pyramides raiſe,
We'll drink to the Health, and ſing to the Praiſe,
Of our *Nobles* and *Worthies*, who made no delays
Our TRADE to free from Diſaſter:
Now that thoſe who ſupport it may ſcorn to relent,
That ſuch as would cruſh it may've Cauſe to repent,
That Lyes may not ſully what's honeſtly meant,
Is the Prayer of your *Poetaſter*.

FINIS.